

Olympic Marathon Trials last week in Pittsburgh. Braving eighty degree temperatures and high humidity, Rod fought off the sweltering weather and his competition and completed the race in just over two hours and fifteen minutes. Rod's incredible effort and inspiring victory in Pittsburgh earned him a spot on our Olympic team, and later this year he will travel to Sydney, Australia, to represent the United States in the marathon in the 2000 Olympic games.

Anyone who has ever trained for or run a marathon can tell you without equivocation that the work required to put them in a position just to finish the twenty-six mile race is exceptional. Having run my first marathon last year, I can only imagine the extraordinary effort it must take to compete and win at the national and international level. Rod DeHaven—who, in addition to training for marathons and working full-time as a computer programmer—is also raising two young children with his wife, Shelli, clearly has the work ethic it takes to be a great long-distance runner.

Last week in Pittsburgh, however, Rod proved that he had much more than just a strong work ethic. In outrunning some of this country's toughest competitors in extremely difficult conditions, he also proved that he has the heart and courage of a champion.

Rod learned what it takes to be a champion growing up in South Dakota. As a member of the Huron Tigers cross-country and track teams in the eighties, Rod was a cross country state champion in the fall of 1983, and in track, he was state champion in the mile, two-mile and two-mile relay in both 1983 and 1984. Rod attended college at South Dakota State University where he won the North Central Conference cross country championships as a freshman and the NCAA Division II indoor 1500 meter championship as a sophomore.

South Dakota has produced some tremendous long distance runners through the years, and Rod DeHaven is the latest in that great line. In 1964, another young man from South Dakota named Billy Mills stunned the world with his remarkable victory in the 10,000 meters in the Tokyo Olympics. Billy's story became legendary, and it is no surprise that in a state known for hard work, we are now sending another one of our best to compete in one of the Olympic Game's most challenging and difficult events.

All of South Dakota is pulling for Rod DeHaven as he heads to Sydney, and we wish him the best of luck as he strives to be the next gold medal winner from our great state.

THE VERY BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, at the close of business yesterday, Tuesday, May 15, 2000, the Federal debt stood at \$5,669,366,486,429.39 (Five trillion, six

hundred sixty-nine billion, three hundred sixty-six million, four hundred eighty-six thousand, four hundred twenty-nine dollars and thirty-nine cents).

Five years ago, May 15, 1995, the Federal debt stood at \$4,882,765,000,000 (Four trillion, eight hundred eighty-two billion, seven hundred sixty-five million).

Ten years ago, May 15, 1990, the Federal debt stood at \$3,092,310,000,000 (Three trillion, ninety-two billion, three hundred ten million).

Fifteen years ago, May 15, 1985, the Federal debt stood at \$1,752,019,000,000 (One trillion, seven hundred fifty-two billion, nineteen million).

Twenty-five years ago, May 15, 1975, the Federal debt stood at \$520,109,000,000 (Five hundred twenty billion, one hundred nine million) which reflects a debt increase of more than \$5 trillion—\$5,149,257,486,429.39 (Five trillion, one hundred forty-nine billion, two hundred fifty-seven million, four hundred eighty-six thousand, four hundred twenty-nine dollars and thirty-nine cents) during the past 25 years.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

FIRST PLACE ESSAY WINNER ADRIENNE MAXWELL

• Mr. BURNS. Mr. President, I rise today to acknowledge the achievements of an outstanding student from Somers, Montana. Each year the American Association of University Women—Montana sponsors an essay contest for high school students in grades 10-12. The subject of this essay contest is "Women in Montana." Students are to research and write about Montana women who have contributed to the quality of life of this wonderful State.

This year's top essay was written by Adrienne Maxwell, an outstanding young woman attending Flathead High School. Her essay was chosen the best of all those in Montana and received first place in the contest. She writes about her mother, an immigrant who is no stranger to sacrifice and struggles, but believes through hard work comes triumph. Her essay tells the story of a woman with the true spirit, drive, and determination to achieve her goals while making a home for her family in a new land and never failing to give generously back to her community.

I am pleased to acknowledge, on behalf of all Montanans, Adrienne Maxwell's achievement and ask that her essay "Katherine Maxwell: A Montana Immigrant" be printed in the RECORD. KATHERINE MAXWELL: A MONTANA IMMIGRANT (By Adrienne Maxwell)

The first women to come to Montana were often immigrants from other lands. They left their homes, knowing they would probably never again see the friends and relatives they left behind. Once here, they worked hard every day, to make a good life for their

families. My mother, Katherine Maxwell, is an immigrant as well, though she arrived in Montana in 1983 and not 1883. She did not face life on the frontier, but has shown some of the same qualities of hard work and determination to succeed shown by early Montana women.

As a child in Upper Hutt, New Zealand, Katherine developed a strong work ethic at a young age with the encouragement of her strict, yet supportive parents. The oldest of four children, she was expected to always do her best at school and to do her chores well, and with a good attitude. Her dad was the manager of Carey's department store. In fact, Carey's was where Katherine began working, at age twelve, doing small jobs in the back warehouse. As soon as she reached the legal age of fifteen, she worked during school vacations as a shop assistant. As the "boss' daughter", she had to be a model worker.

She studied at Victoria University in Wellington, New Zealand's capital city. She majored in History, and minored in English, then obtained a law degree. Part-time jobs in college included working as a nurse's aid in a geriatric hospital, test-tube cleaner in the biochemistry department ("grosser than the hospital"), receptionist in a doctor's office, waitress, and law clerk. Through her hard work, she managed to graduate debt-free. She then worked in the legal department of a government department, and later as an associate attorney with the old established law firm of Lane, Neave, and Co., in Christchurch. She didn't know before she attempted it whether or not she would be a good trial lawyer, but thrown in the proverbial deep end, she swam!

However, as a child she had had another dream, a dream of traveling the world. So she saved every penny and made plans for her overseas trip. As a final sacrifice to the travel fund, she sold her first and beloved car, the elephant-colored and shaped "Horton", a 1957 Wolseley.

Katherine globe-trotted for about four years, picking up odd jobs every now and then, to pay for her next plane ticket. Finally it was time for her to settle down and get serious about a career. Those plans were derailed when, through an odd set of circumstances, involving at least three continents, she fell in love with and married my father, and ended up in Kalispell, Montana, in a little house and their first child, me, was born.

Although her life differed markedly from that of a pioneer woman (she spoke English, and had the necessities of life) being a newcomer and far from friends and family, with a new baby to care for was lonely and difficult at first. She adapted, and like those early women, got to work, making a home for her family and becoming part of her community.

Although her first, and most important, Montana job was to raise her children, Katherine knew she wanted to help people outside her small family. She believed becoming a lawyer was impossible, as her law degree was not from an "American Bar Association Approved" law school. When she heard Montana Inter Country Adoption was looking for a part-time social worker, she thought she could do the job and applied for it. Traveling all over Western Montana, she visited the homes of hopeful adoptive parents, and assessed whether or not this would be a suitable home for a child from overseas who needed a loving family. She loved being a part of creating families, bringing together parents and children. When the agency closed she was forced to think of a new career.

As she began to consider a career in law once again, as a paralegal, she realized the